



NO. 23 APRIL 28

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

W. TORRETT PUBLICATIONS

10¢

ATTACK  
STEAMBOAT!

BOOM!

GERMANY

68 PAGES OF  
CAPTAIN MARVEL  
THRILLS!

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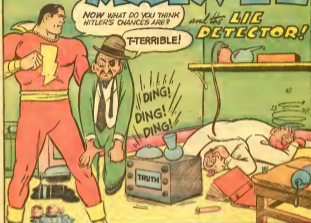


# CAPTAIN MARVEL

NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK  
HITLER'S CHANCES ARE?

TERRIBLE!

and the **LIE  
DETECTOR!**



FOLKS, I STILL SHUDDER WHEN I THINK OF THE TIME I WAS PUT IN A HORRIBLE SPOT BY A LIE DETECTOR INVENTED BY DR. LYE, NAZI SPY SCIENTIST! HE NEARLY WORKED MY SECRET OUT—GAWD!—YOU KNOW ABOUT CAPTAIN MARVEL AND MY MAGIC WORD! BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL MOVED UP JUST IN TIME TO GIVE THE LIE TO DR. LYE AND PROVE THE TRUTH, THAT WHEN YOU LIE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, YOU BOOM LIE OUT COLD!

BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, CONDUCTS A NEW PROGRAM, IN WHICH HE INTERVIEWS THE MAN ON THE STREET!

FOLKS! YOU ARE ALL INTERESTED IN WHAT YOUR FELLOW-CITIZEN THINKS AND FEELS! I'M GOING TO PICK OUT PEOPLE AT RANDOM FROM THE PASSING CROWD, AND QUESTION THEM! FIRST---





AND THE SOLDIER SUDDENLY GASPS IN PAIN!

THE SOLDIER'S BEEN SUDDENLY TAKEN SICK! THERE A DOCTOR IN THE CROWD?

LET ME THROUGH! I'M A DOCTOR! LET'S GET HIM OFF THE STREET!



I'M DR. LYE! HERE, TAKE THIS, MY GOOD MAN!

GURGLE! THANKS, DOC! I'M BETTER NOW! IT WAS JUST A THING!

IS IT SERIOUS, DOCTOR?

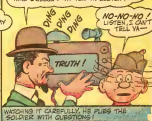
I DON'T KNOW! I'D BETTER TAKE HIS BLOOD PRESSURE! WHEN IS YOUR TROOPSHIP LEAVING TONIGHT, SERGEANT?

WHY? I CAN'T ANSWER THAT, DOC! AGAINST ARMY RULES! YOU QUISHTA KNOW THAT!



SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR TAKES A MYSTERIOUS MACHINE FROM HIS CASE!

YOU MUST ANSWER ME! IS IT LEAVING AT NINE O'CLOCK?—AT TEN?—AT ELEVEN?



WATCHING IT CAREFULLY, HE PLIES THE SOLDIER WITH QUESTIONS!

STILL THE TRUTH! THE STUBBORN AMERICAN FIG! BUT I'LL HIT IT YET! MY LYE DETECTOR NEVER FAILS!



DOES THE TROOPSHIP LEAVE AT MID-NIGHT? ANSWER ME!



HAH! YOU HAVE LIED! THEREFORE THE TROOPSHIP DOES LEAVE AT MID-NIGHT. HA, HA HA!

AND THE INSIDIOUS DETECTING MACHINE HAS WORKED OUT VALUABLE SECRET INFORMATION!



THE WISE OLD SORCERER, SHAZAM, HAD GIVEN BILLY THE POWER TO MAKE A CHANGE, CONCEALED BY ROARING LIGHTNING TO—







THIS IS FOR OUR FUEHER, THE  
GREATEST MAN WHO EVER  
LIVED!



SHUDDUP! DON'T I  
KNOW IT'S A LIE F'  
FAH AD DUMMY!



MIDNIGHT! THE TROOPSHIP LEAVES ON SCHEDULE,  
TO JOIN THE REST OF A HUGE CONVOY OF AMERICAN  
SHIPS—BOUND FOR FOREIGN BATTLEFIELDS !!



BUT IN ADVANCE OF THE TROOPSHIP SWIMS  
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

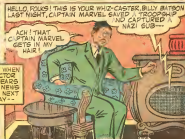


INSTEAD OF THE VULNERABLE TROOPSHIP, THE  
SPEEDING MISSILE OF DEATH STRIKES THE IN-  
VULNERABLE FIGURE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!



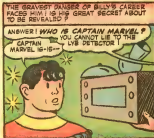
UNHURT BY THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION, THE WORLD'S  
MIGHTIEST MORTAL SWIMS WITH GRIM SPEED  
TOWARD THE U-BOAT!





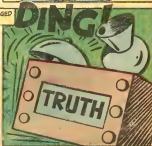








AND CAPTAIN MARVEL APPEARS, ENDING THE DRUGGED SPELL WHICH HELD BILLY HELPLESS!

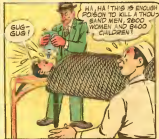






WE THOUGHT SO! CAPTAIN MARVEL MUST BE SHAMMING, UNTIL THE NAZIS REVEAL THEIR WHOLE PLAN!







NOW STICK THERE AND LET THE TRUTH SOAK IN!  
 THAT YOU NAZIS CAN'T WIN THE WAR, ANY  
 MORE THAN YOU COULD WIN OVER ME!



BAH! GERMANY WILL WIN THE  
 WAR! THE NAZI ARMY IS UNBEAT-  
 ABLE! THE MASTER RACE WILL  
 RULE THE EARTH! HITLER WILL  
 BE DICTATOR OF THE WHOLE  
 WORLD!



LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU TOLD SUCH  
 A WHOPPER THAT THE LIE DETECTOR  
 FLEW APART!



WELL, FOLKS, I GUESS I'M SAFE IN SAYING  
 THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THE SUPERIOR  
 OF ANY OF THE "SUPERIOR RACE" THAT  
 COMES OVER TO TRY DIRTY WORK!



# DON WINSLOW

OF THE NAVY

NOW IN HIS  
OWN COMICS  
MAGAZINE



YOU'VE HEARD HIM ON THE RADIO!  
YOU'VE SEEN HIM IN THE MOVIES!

**NOW**

FOR THE FIRST TIME YOU CAN FOLLOW  
THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THIS  
GREAT NAVY MAN IN HIS OWN  
68 PAGE ACTION MAGAZINE ...

## DON WINSLOW COMICS

10¢ GET IT AT YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND 10¢

# CAPT. MARVEL

and the **MIRROR OF EVIL**

IT WAS MADE BY A  
SORCERER IN THE DAYS  
WHEN BABYLON WAS A  
NEW CITY AND MAGIC  
STALKED THE WORLD--  
THE MIRROR OF  
PHARNEGOR WITH ITS  
STRANGE SECRET OF  
HIDDEN EVIL! AND  
WHEN A MAN WHO  
LOOKED LIKE CAPTAIN  
MARVEL CAME OUT OF  
THE MIRROR--HOW  
COULD EVEN THE  
MIGHTIEST OF HEROES  
CONQUER HIS OWN IMAGE?



JOSIAH LEE, AN ARCHEOLOGIST, RECEIVES  
AN ARTICLE FROM HIS FOREIGN  
REPRESENTATIVE.

THE MESOPOTAMIAN SUN MUST HAVE  
AFFECTED OLD WILKINS! WRITING ME  
THIS MIRROR HE DUG UP WAS MADE  
BY A MAGICIAN!



HM--AN INSCRIPTION IN ANCIENT KISH, I SEE!  
IT SAYS---LET'S SEE IF I CAN  
TRANSLATE IT.....



"ALL THAT IS REFLECTED HERE BECOMES EVIL---AND WILL BE FREED WHEN THE BEHOLDER CALLS ON THE COMMON PHARVEGON!"



FREE!



HELP!  
AHHHHH!

THE MAGIC MIRROR  
HAS GIVEN ME LIFE---  
EVIL LIFE! HAH!  
HAHHH!



HE IS LEE---I AM EEL!  
HE IS WEAK---I AM  
POWERFUL! HAH!  
HAHHH!



WHAT'S  
THIS?

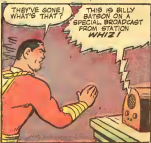
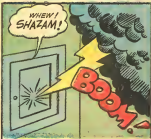
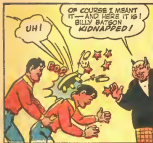
---THIS IS BILLY  
BATSON SIGNING  
OFF FOR TODAY!  
TOMORROW I'LL  
HAVE ANOTHER  
EXCITING CAPTAIN  
MARVEL EXPLOIT-

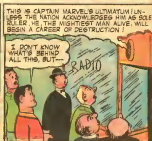
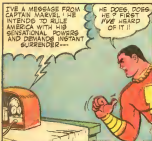


I NEED ASSISTANCE, AND THIS RADIO  
BOY WILL HELP ME WITHOUT REALIZING  
IT... HELLO? LET ME SPEAK TO  
BILLY BATSON, AT ONCE!













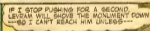
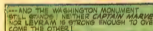
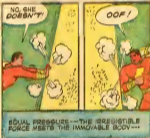
AS SOON AS MARVEL IS IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR, BEL SHOUTS THE NAME THAT WILL UNLEASH ITS EVIL POWER!



BEL'S IMAGE-ROSTAS-VANGUES AS OUT OF THE MIRROR STEPS A FIGURE OF TERROR ---CAPTAIN MARVEL'S IMAGE, WITH ALL CAPTAIN MARVEL'S MIGHTY POWERS--LEVRAM!





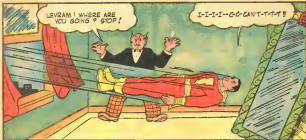






LEVRAIM! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? STOP!

I-I-I--OO-CANT-T-T-T!



AS THE GLASS SHATTERS, IT'S EVIL IMAGES DISAPPEAR FOREVER!

HOLY MOLEY! DON'T TELL ME I SOCKED HIM THAT HARD! THEY'RE BOTH GONE!



HIS JOB DONE, CAPT. MARVEL TURNS INTO THE BOY REPORTER BILLY BATSON ONCE MORE, AND RELEASES LEE.

IT'S A GOOD THING I HEARD YOU IN THIS CLOSET, SIR! NOW IF YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, I'LL JUST HURRY BACK TO MY BROADCASTING STUDIO AGAIN!



...AND THAT ENDS THIS CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURE FOLKS--LEVRAIM WAS A PERFECT DOUBLE FOR CAPT. MARVEL EXCEPT FOR ONE THING--HE WAS FIGHTING ON THE WRONG SIDE! THAT'S WHY HE LOST!! CAPT. MARVEL DOESN'T WANT TO RULE AMERICA! AMERICA CAN RULE ITSELF--AND IT ALWAYS WILL!





# the FIERY ARROW

by  
NATHANIEL  
NITKIN

**S**INCE Pierre Larrée had heard the news from his mother, he had been aglow with excitement.

The news had been passed through Underground channels. Colonel Britton, the British V. Army radio commentator, had told the French that the R.A.F. and the U.S.A.A.F. would bomb German factories in France on Jeanne D'Arc Day. It would be a big blow struck for liberty on the anniversary of a great French woman's efforts to free an enslaved France of the old.

Pierre was only twelve years old. His father was somewhere in Africa, fighting on the Fighting French side, though only a seaman and he knew it. But Pierre thought that true Frenchmen should fight the enemy, no matter how young or how old they were. Didn't Maître Loinet, who was seventy-five years old, face a Nazi firing squad defiantly after having blown up a troop train?

Pierre was thinking of the chateau—the castle—that the Count de Noyailles had been forced to evacuate. Pierre lived in a farm outside of Rouen, and the chateau was on top of

a hill near his place. He knew that the Nazis had transplanted a factory from Germany into the chateau. He thought that if the R.A.F. and the U.S. A.A.F. would come to France on Jeanne D'Arc Day, some of them certainly would pass over Rouen. If he could only show the big bombers the factory in the chateau!

The French led was still in his bed when he was thinking hard. His friends and he had painted Vs on roads and buildings. So far, that had been their only contributions to the restoration of France. V signs always got on Nazis' noses and smashed their noses.

Then Pierre sat up with a belt. His eyes winkled. He pushed aside the heavy black-out curtains and looked out of the windows at the chateau. It was a perfect landmark, surrounded by many farms. On these farms were drying hay.

Pierre dressed in a hurry. He ate a very skimpy breakfast because the Nazis had seized most of the farm food. Then he ran out. He called his friends, René and Jean. Then they went to play in Jean's farm.

And while they were playing,

Pierre whispered his plan in a low voice. From time to time, the boys glanced at the chateau.

The boys got to work that day. They went to Pierre's farm and told Pierre's mother they were going to help with farm work. They cleared hay from the ground and placed them in stacks. A keen observer would have noticed that they moved hay away from the boundaries of the farm.

They repeated the procedure in the respective farms of René and Jean. Then it was dark, and they went to their homes.

The next day, they met again in a large meadow on the slope of the hill. The meadow had been part of the chateau's grounds before the Nazis took over the castle. They played a game that was strange to the Nazi guards who patrolled the chateau limits. However the Nazis did not bother with the boys. They had their hands full because the French Underground was thinking of new ways of sabotaging the factory in the chateau.

The castle proper was shut off from the outside world by electrified wire fences. As long as the boys did not go near



these fences, they had nothing to worry about. After all, they had always played in that field.

Then the holiday arrived. Extra Nazi guards were out, and an anti-aircraft battery was camouflaged around the chateau.

Pierre and his two friends worked in the farms. At night, they slipped out of their homes and stalked through Nazi cordons to the meadow. They had prepared a trench, which they had hidden with twigs and leaves. They forced an opening around the twigs and slid through into the trench.

**THEY BEGAN** a long, restless wait.

Then Jean said, "But if the Allied bombers don't come?"

"They will," Pierre said, though doubt that the bombers would come, was creeping in his heart.

Rene whispered, "Oui, Pierre is right. The bombers come when the Nazi dogs don't expect it."

"Hush!" Pierre cautioned.

For, there was a distant throb of engines, barely audible, but steadily becoming stronger. The bombers were coming!

Pierre lifted his head out of the trench. His eyes were accustomed to the night, and he could see the chateau though it was blacked out. He glanced at the sky. Stars were twinkling. But some stars blacked out and then shone again. The bombers were there.

"Now!" Pierre whispered.

The boys crawled out of the trench, toward a small heap of dry twigs. Pierre took a match out of his pocket and nodded at Rene. The two other boys dug

into the ground. They unearthed small cans of gasoline, which they poured over the twigs.

Then Jean unrolled a strip of cloth which was saturated with gasoline. He inserted one end of the cloth in the bunch of twigs and unrolled it, crawling away from the twigs. Rene and Pierre followed him.

When Jean was finished, Pierre lit his match and threw it on the cloth. The boys sprang to their feet. They ran as far as and as fast as their feet could carry them.

The bunch of twigs burst into fire. The flames leaped along a hidden trench, in a straight line toward the chateau. And then, a few feet from the electrified fence, it spilled sparks and the surrounding grass caught fire. The flames converged toward the fence.

And from the air, one saw a flashing arrow pointing toward the chateau!

Pierre heard the whistle of a diving bomber. He threw his head around and looked at the sky. A medium bomber was diving. It zoomed. Tiny bombs fell. They straddled the arrow, and broke into fire. They were incendiary bombs, which obliterated the tell-tale arrow before the Nazis knew it.

Suddenly the ground shook under the boys' feet. The Nazi anti-aircraft guns were barking furiously. And a shell blown in the chateau sounded a harsh air raid alarm for the workers.

The boys reached Pierre's farm. They climbed up a tree and along its branches to hit ropes. They looked at the chateau from the window.

The bombers were making a series of runs. They dropped heavy demolition bombs.

Near misses exploded all over the chateau. Nazis reeled in a withering pounding of exploding bombs and steeped. And aircraft emplacements disintegrated explosively.

Then the bigger bombers got to business. They dropped four-ton blockbusters—8,000 pounds of destruction—squarely on the chateau. There was a series of blinding flashes, and the ground under Pierre's house reverberated protestingly.

Where the chateau had been—the factory exploded into a castle—there was a yawning hole and a huge column of smoke and fire.

**NAZI GUARDS** and Gestapo agents came to Pierre's house. They searched and searched. They found nothing beyond the fact that Rene and Jean were sleeping with Pierre, and that mamma was very cross with them.

The boys watched them go to other farms. At first, the boys were afraid that the Gestapo would take hostages. But their fears were unfounded.

For, the next day, they found that the Nazis did not know about the fiery arrow. The bombers did a good job in straddling it with fire bombs. The Nazis merely thought that the bombers dropped incendiary bombs to light the way, and perhaps found the factory by accident. They were searching houses for possible spies in case a spy had told the Allies about the chateau.

Because the straight-jacketed Nazi mind could not think of twelve year old boys lighting the way for bombers, . . .

The End

LOOK! HERE ARE  
THE AWARDS IN THE  
\$1500.00  
PASTE-THE-AXIS  
CONTEST!

# THE WINNERS! THE



**FIRST PRIZE . . . \$500.00**  
Robert K. Yowell  
Durham, North Carolina

**SECOND PRIZE . . . \$100.00**  
Harold Senners  
Brooklyn, New York

**THIRD PRIZE . . . \$50.00**  
Diana Schwab  
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**FOURTH PRIZE . . . \$25.00**  
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ALL PRIZES

AWARDED IN WAR BONDS & STAMPS!

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# THESE ARE THE LUCKY ONES!

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(Continued on next page)

## THANKS TO ALL THE REST OF YOU TOO!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

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**THIS LIST OF \$100 WINNERS WILL BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH; SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPT. MARVEL ADV.—YOUR NAME MAY BE THERE!**

**THRILLING  
SERIAL**

# Capt. MARVEL

## AND THE MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL.

WELL, FOLKS! ROUND ONE BETWEEN CAPTAIN MARVEL AND MISTER MIND LAST MONTH WAS PRETTY EXCITING! BUT HERE'S ROUND TWO—MORE THRILLING AND CHILLING YET! FOR IBAC IS NO CREAM-PUFF AND WAY OFF THERE IN THE DESERTS AND JUNGLES OF NORTH AFRICA, CAPTAIN MARVEL RAN INTO A TERRIFIC TRAP SET BY THE CUNNING BRAIN OF MR. MIND!



**L**AST MONTH IN CHAPTER ONE "THE PEARL OF PERIL," CAPTAIN MARVEL RAN ACROSS THE TRAIL OF THE MOST FRIGHTFUL MENACE YET TO SURST OVER THE WORLD—MISTER MIND, MYSTERIOUS MASTER OF THE MONSTER SOCIETY OF EVIL WITH HEAD-QUARTERS IN UNKNOWN SPACE! HAVING AT HIS BACK AND CALL THE WORLD'S GREATEST VILLAINS MISTER MIND SENT TERRIBLE CAPTAIN NAZI TO WREST TWO MAGIC BLACK PEARLS FROM A PRINCESS OF INDIA! CAPTAIN MARVEL RAN DOWN HIS OLD ENEMY FINALLY IN INDIA, BUT ALONG CAME IBAC THEN TO TAKE UP WHERE CAPTAIN NAZI LEFT OFF!

### CHAPTER II

# THE JUNGLE TRAP

WE FIND CAPTAIN MARVEL BIDDING FAREWELL TO THE PRINCESS RAJASULTY AND LEAVING IN PURSUIT OF IBAC, WHO HAS GRABBED THE TWO MAGIC BLACK PEARLS!

PLEASE DON'T FAIL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THOSE TWO BLACK PEARLS ARE VITAL TO ALLIED VICTORY! YOU MUST GET THEM BACK!

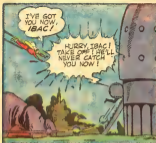
TRUST ME PRINCESS! IBAC JUST RAN OFF!



WHAT DO I DO NOW, MISTER MIND? MARVEL'S AFTER ME ALREADY!



QUICK! AROUND THE HILL JUST AHEAD—I HAVE HIDDEN A ROCKET SHIP!



BUT THE CRASH THAT WOULD HAVE KILLED AN ORDINARY MORTAL LEAVES IBAC UNHARMED, FOR HE, TOO, POSSESSES EDUCATIONAL POWERS.

GUESS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW POWERFUL I AM, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'LL SMASH YOUR BRAINS IN WITH THIS TEN-TON HUNK OF METAL!



TSK, TSK! I GUESS YOU DON'T REMEMBER THE OLD DAYS!



... AND NOW OFTEN I LOOSED THE STUFFINGS OUT OF YOU!

POW!

IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW!



BUT LANDING BEYOND SIGHT OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, IBAC HURRIEDLY GETS IN TOUCH WITH HIS EVIL, CUNNING MASTER, MISTER MIND.

HE'S BEATING ME UP! WHAT'LL I DO NOW MR. MIND?

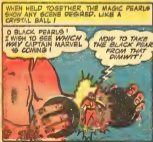
STUPID, BRAINLESS GROT! USE THE BLACK PEARLS! THEY WILL ENABLE YOU TO ESCAPE, BY SHOWING YOU WHICH WAY HE COMES!



WHEN HELD TOGETHER, THE MAGIC PEARLS SHOW ANY SCENE DESIRED, LIKE A CRYSTAL BALL!

O BLACK PEARLS! I WISH TO SEE WHICH WAY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS COMING!

HOW TO TAKE THE BLACK PEARLS FROM THAT DUMMIE!

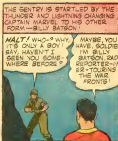


HA! HE'S COMING AROUND THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE BOULDER SO I'LL SNEAK AROUND THE LEFT!









THE COMMANDING OFFICER PREPARES A SPECIAL EVENT!

YOU'VE GIVEN MORALE A WONDERFUL SHOT IN THE ART. BILL'S APPRECIATION I'VE HOOKED UP A MICROPHONE. YOU CAN GIVE YOUR REGULAR NEWS BROADCAST TO AMERICA, BY SHORT-WAVE!

THANKS LOADS, SIR!

...AND FOLKS, LET ME TELL YOU THESE SOLDIER BOYS OF COURSE ARE GOING TO BRING VICTORY FOR AMERICA, BEFORE YOU CAN SAY ADOLF SHICKELGRUBER! AS FOR THE BLACK PEARLS YOU HEARD ABOUT—CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ON THE JOB!

CAPTAIN MARVEL! IS HE AROUND? IS SOMETHING GOING TO HAPPEN AROUND HERE?

I DON'T KNOW YET, SIR! I JUST KNOW THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS WAITING FOR ANY MOVE BY ISBAC, WHO HAS THOSE TWO PEARLS!

O BLACK PEARLS! SHOW ME THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF THE NEAR-BY AMERICAN CAMP!

THESE ARE MY SEALED MARCHING ORDERS TO BE OPENED TOMORROW!

AND NOT FAR AWAY IN THE WASTELANDS ISBAC AGAIN USES THE BLACK PEARLS AND THEIR MAGIC POWER OF VISION!

SEE, ISBAC, HOW VALUABLE THE BLACK PEARLS ARE? THROUGH THEM I WILL BE ABLE TO SPY UPON EVERY ALLIED MOVE! THROUGH THEM I WILL MAKE THE ALLIES LOSE BATTLES—LOSE THE WAR! LOSE EVERYTHING!

YES, MISTER MIND! BUT HOW WILL WE START?

SIMPLE ENOUGH, DOLT! YOU WILL SNEAK TO THE CAMP AND SUBSTITUTE FALSE ORDERS! NOW WRITE AS I DICTATE!

YES, MASTER!

NO SOON, UNDER A TROPIC MOON, IBAC APPROACHES THE SLEEPING AMERICAN CAMP!

I THINK POINT-WHISTLE HAS A BETTER CHANCE OF SNEAKING PAST THE SENTRY, SO...IBAC!



LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE MONSTROUS IBAC HAS A MAGIC WORD, WHICH BRINGS FLAME AND SOUND...



... AND CHANGED HIM BACK TO HIS ORIGINAL FORM OF SCRAWNY ORDINARY LITTLE STINKY POINT-WHISTLE, A HUMAN SNEAK WHO HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO BECOME TERRIBLE IBAC BY PRINCE LUCIFER!

RIGHT PAST THE SENTRY. HA, HA! NO SNAKE COULD DO IT BETTER!



NOW TO LEAVE THE FALSE ORDERS THAT WILL MARCH THIS ARMY RIGHT INTO A TRAP!



SOLLY, I JUST CAN'T SLEEP! I KEEP WONDERING WHAT IBAC AND MISTER MIND ARE UP TO! GUESS I'LL LOOK OUT AT THE MOON---



BUT BILLY BATSON, UNABLE TO SLEEP, IS IN THE NEARBY BARRACKS!

HOLY MOLEY! STINKY POINT-WHISTLE ON THE PROWL... SHAZAM!



WHO...? BILLY BATSON! IBAC!



THE TWO MAGIC CALLS ONE EVIL, ONE GOOD BRING DOUBLE SOUND AND LIGHT EFFECTS...



... THAT LIGHTER INTO BRING TWO FIGURES, ONE EVIL, ONE GOOD!



POOR LITTLE IBAC! I DO GET IN YOUR HAIR DON'T I?

BLAST YOU! DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO TURN UP?

XROH!!

AS CAPTAIN MARVEL PAUSED TO PICK UP THE LETTER, IBAC LEAPS TO A CAPTURED WAGS TRUCK!



I'LL RUN HIM DOWN WITH THIS TRUCK!

A LETTER, EH? LET'S SEE WHAT SKIDLUSSERY IBAC AND MR MIND HAVE COOKED UP NOW!



I'LL BRING HIM INTO THE SAND!

HMM!



KARASH!

HMM! SO THAT'S WHAT THE PLOT WAS!

PPP



CAPTAIN MARVEL SWIFTLY GAINS, BUT NOT BEFORE ISAC REACHED A GROUP OF SLEEPING ELEPHANTS!





THE ANSWERS  
FLAMES OF MAGIC  
AND THE NATIVES...



DO MY BIDDING, SLAVES!  
GRAB THIS RED BABOON!



I DON'T WANT TO  
BATTER THESE  
INNOCENT NATIVES,  
SO I'LL JUST IMPRESS THEM  
WITH MY MAGIC...

SHAZAM!

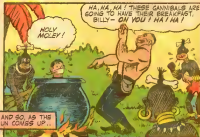


BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL  
SEEMS TO HAVE MADE  
A MISTAKE!

... AND THEY FALL DOWN IN WORSHIP BEFORE ISAC

... FOR ISAC INSTANTLY GRABS  
BILLY BATSON AS SOON AS  
HE APPEARS!

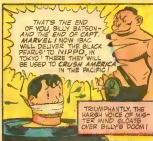
HA, HA, FOOL! IF I'M NOT  
MISTAKEN, THESE SAVAGES ARE  
CANNIBALS! I THINK A LITTLE  
BOY WOULD BE A TENDER  
MEAT FOR THEM!



HA, HA, HA! THESE CANNIBALS ARE  
GOING TO HAVE THEIR BREAKFAST,  
BILLY— ON YOU! HA! HA!

HOLY  
MOLEY!

... AND SO, AS THE  
SUN COMES UP...



THAT'S THE END  
OF YOU, BILLY BATSON—  
AND THE END OF CAPT.  
MARVEL! NOW ISAC  
WILL DELIVER THE BLACK  
PEARLS TO NIPPON, IN  
TOKYO! THERE THEY WILL  
BE USED TO CRUSH AMERICA  
IN THE PACIFIC!

TRIUMPHANTLY, THE  
HARSH VOICE OF MISTER  
MIND GLOATS  
OVER BILLY'S DEATH!

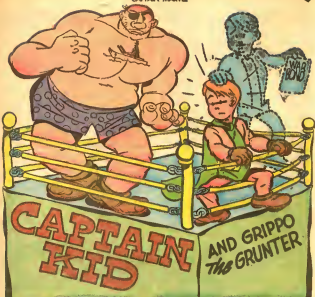
**I**S THERE ANY HOPE FOR BILLY  
NOW? SLOWLY HE IS BEING  
BOILED ALIVE IN A CANNIBAL'S  
POT DEEP IN DARKEST AFRICA!

CAN THIS  
BRAVE BOY SOME-  
HOW ESCAPE AND  
GET BACK ON THE  
TRAIL OF MISTER  
MIND, THE ARCH-  
VILLAIN OF ALL  
HISTORY?

NEXT MONTH—  
CHAPTER II

**THE SECOND PEARL HARBOR**





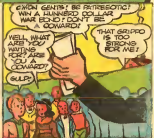
**CAPTAIN KID**

**AND GRIPPO THE GRUNTER**



ANY OF YOU OTHER GENTS WANNA TAKE ON GRIPPO THE GRUNTER?

TRY YOUR STRENGTH! WRESTLE GRIPPO THE GRUNTER... \$100.00 WAR BOND IF HE DOESN'T THROW YOU!



EVN GENTS! BE RETROSOTIC! WIN A HUNDRED DOLLAR WAR BOND! DON'T BE A COWARD!

WELL WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? ARE YOU A COWARD?

GULP!

THAT GRIPPO IS TOO STRONG FOR ME!



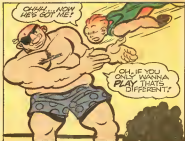
CAPTAIN KID BOUNCES OFF THE TIGHT ROPES LIKE A RUBBER BALL!

AT LEAST HE CAN'T HURRY ME UP HERE!



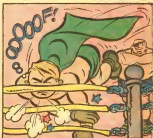
OHAY! NOW HE'S GOT ME!

OH, IF YOU ONLY WANNA PLAY THATS DIFFERENT!



I'LL PLAY WITH'CHA!

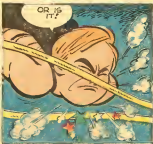
UUP! HERE I GO AGAIN!

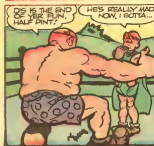
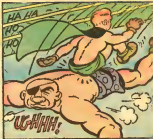


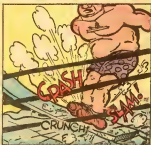
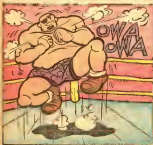
THIS ISN'T GETTING ME ANYPLACE!



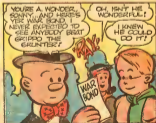
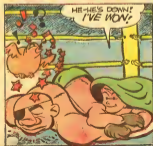
OR IS IT?







GRIPPO'S GREAT WEIGHT CRASHES DOWN ON ONE END OF THE PLANK THE OTHER END FLIES UP...



DON'T MISS THE FUN WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUY THE 3¢ PER. IN CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

*Captain*

BE LIKE

**MARVEL!**



**SMASH  
THE  
SWASTIKA!**  
*buy*  
**WAR BONDS  
and  
STAMPS**



# CAPT. MARVEL

AND THE  
IMPOSSIBLE  
FEATS!



POLICE!  
THIS WAS THE TIME  
CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS  
CHALLENGED TO DO  
IMPOSSIBLE FEATS!  
IMPOSSIBLE THAT IS, FOR  
ANYBODY BUT THE  
WORLD'S SUPERST-  
RONGEST MORTAL!...



POLICE, THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB IS  
NOW IN SESSION! I HAVE THOUSANDS  
OF LETTERS FROM NEW MEMBERS WHO  
WISH TO JOIN THIS POPULAR CLUB. THE  
FIRST IS FROM JOHNNY PICKENS...

ON THE AIR

OUR BOSS SPEAKS  
WITH BILL BAYTON,  
STAR BROADCASTER  
REPORTER FOR  
STATION WHIZ,  
CONDUCTING HIS  
REGULAR CAPTAIN  
MARVEL CLUB  
PROGRAM!





HE SAYS—"DEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL! I READ *WHITE COMICS* AND *CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES* EVERY ISSUE! I THINK YOU'RE TOP! YOU CAN DO EVERYTHING! WOULD LIKE TO JOIN YOUR CLUB!"



OKAY, JOHNNY PICKENS! YOU RATE A MEMBERSHIP TO THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB AND THE CAPTAIN MARVEL BUTTON! THEY'LL COME TO YOU BY MAIL!



WILD'S BROADCAST CARRIES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, BUT PARTICULARLY TO A LOYAL GROUP OF MEMBERS NEARBY, IN THEIR CLUBHOUSE...



AND SO, JOHNNY PICKENS IS A NEW MEMBER!

HOORAY! YOU'RE IN, JOHNNY!

I'M PROUD TO BE A MEMBER OF THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

BUT SUDDENLY CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE IDOL OF MILLIONS, RECEIVES A DIFFERENT KIND OF RECEPTION!



CAPTAIN MARVEL—MUTE!

HEY! WHO SAID THAT??

IT'S SOMEONE OUTSIDE!

OUTSIDE, A BOY IS ENGAGED IN AN INTERESTING OCCUPATION...



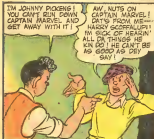
HERE! DAT'S HOT I THINK OF THE CAPTAIN MARVEL!



LOOK WHAT HE DREW ON OUR CLUBHOUSE!

BEAT HIM UP—

NO, WAIT! CAPTAIN MARVEL WOULDN'T WANT US TO START A FIGHT!



THE STORY'S QUICKLY TOLD AND—

... AND WE THINK CAPTAIN MARVEL OUGHT TO PROVE ONCE AND FOR ALL TO SKEPTICS LIKE HARRY THE SCOOPER THAT HE CAN DO ANYTHING!

HMMMM!  
YOU'RE RIGHT,  
JOHNNY!



ONE THING, THOUGH! BEING LOVAL CLUB MEMBERS, YOU BOYS KNOW MY SECRET— THAT I AM CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT WE MUSTN'T LET ON TO HARRY! NOW—ARE YOU READY...?



WE'RE READY, BILLY!

THEN ...  
**SHAZAM!**



AS ALL FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS OF CAPTAIN MARVEL KNOW, THE UTTERANCE OF THAT MAGIC WORD BRINGS DOWN A BLAST OF LIGHTNING AND A THUNDER CLAP...



... THAT TRANSFORMS BILLY BATSON TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

GEE!  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

AND NOW, JOHNNY, LET'S VISIT  
HARRY THE SCOOPER!

WILL YOU GIVE  
US A RIDE THERE,  
SIR?



WHY NOT?  
WHICH WAY,  
JOHNNY?

LEFT,  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

WHEE!

GULP!





THERE'S HARRY THE SCOFFER!

LOOK, HARRY! CAPTAIN MARVEL RIES!

SO WOT P SO DO DA BOWDS AN' BEES!



SO YOU'RE THE SCOFFER? I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE SOME FEATS FOR ME TO DO! WHAT'S FIRST??

YEAH, CAPTAIN MARVEL! LET'S SEE YOU PLAY A TROMBONE IN A PHONE BOOTH!



A TROMBONE IS PRODUCED, AND A PHONE BOOTH IS FOUND, AND ----

OOF! IT'S A TIGHT SQUEEZE IN HERE!



HAW, HAW! LOOK, HE'S JAMMED IN THERE SO TIGHT, HE COULDN'T PLAY THAT TROMBONE WITHOUT RIPPIN' DA PHONE BOOTH APART! HAW, HAW, HAW!

PUBLIC TELEPHONE BOOTH



NO, I CAN'T PLAY THE TROMBONE - BUT BILLY CAN!

SHAZAM!



THERE! NOW I'LL CHANGE BACK BEFORE HARRY KNOWS WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

SHAZAM!

AND THE MUCH SMALLER BODY OF BILLY ALLOWS THE TROMBONE SLIDE TO WORK FREELY!

WELL, WADDY P! YOU HEARD THE MUSIC—CAPTAIN MARVEL DID PLAY THE TROMBONE IN THE PHONE BOOTH!

HULLY GEE! HOW DID HE DO IT PPP?



WHAT NEXT, MR. SCOFFER?

I AIN'T STAMPED YET! LET'S SEE YOU CRAWL BETWEEN MY OWN LEGS! HAHA! HA!



EVEN NIGHY CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS TO FLUME TO PONDER SUCH AN "IMPOSSIBLE" FEAT!

ER... HOW DID I GET INTO THE F CRAWL BETWEEN MY OWN LEGS / HAHA... IT CAN BE DONE, BUT IT WILL CALL FOR SOME OF THE FASTEST TIMING I'VE EVER DONE!



NOW WATCH CLOSELY, ALL OF YOU—

THE HUMAN EYE RETAINS A SIGHT-IMPRESSION FOR 1/32 OF A SECOND! IF I SHOOT BETWEEN MY LEGS IN THAT SHORT SPACE OF TIME, IT WILL SEEM LIKE THE REAL THING!



MOVING WITH BLINDING SPEED, MARVEL, SHOOPS BETWEEN WHERE HIS LEGG WYSE? AND THE WATCHER'S EYES, SEEING CAPTAIN MARVEL STANDING THERE FOR 1/32 OF A SECOND LONGER, ALSO SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL TWISTING BETWEEN HIS OWN LEGS?

MY IMAGE STILL STANDS THERE, IN THEIR EYES, FOR 1/32 OF A SECOND—WHICH IS PLENTY OF TIME FOR ME TO SHOOT AROUND LIKE THIS!





MEANWHILE, HARRY THE SCOPPER HAS STATIONED HIMSELF TWO-WAY DOWN THE STREET WITH THE OTHERS!

HA! HA! IS CAPT. MARVEL STUCK INSIDE THIS? I'LL STAND RIGHT HERE AND SEE IF HE KIN MOVE DOW-STRREET!

HEY! DOESN'T IT FEEL LIKE THE GROUND'S... ER... MOVING UP?



HI! BOYB! LIKE? THE EDS?!

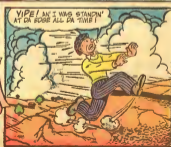


HOLY CATS! WE ARE MOVING!

WE'RE WAY UP IN THE AIR!



YIPE! AN' I WAS STANIN' AT DA EDGE ALL DA TIME!



USING THE TITANIC STRENGTH HE ALONE POSSESSES, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL HAS LIPPED THE CONDEMNED STREET ENTIRELY AWAY FROM THE GROUND!

CAPTAIN MARVEL SETS THE STREET DOWN WHERE IT WAS WANTED BY THE CITIZENS PATRIOTIC COMMITTEE.

CITY DUMP! THAT'S JUST THE SPOT FOR ANYTHING NAMED HITLER!

THAT'S THAT! BUT NOW WHERE ARE THOSE KIDS—?

YOO-HOO! CAPTAIN MARVEL, WE'RE UP HERE!

WELL, HARRY?

YER NOT BAD, CAPTAIN MARVEL, I GOTTA ADMIT! BUT NOW I GOT SOMETHIN' YA REALLY CAN'T DO!

AND THE GOFFER HAS ONE FINAL FEAT TO OFFER, MORE "IMPOSSIBLE" THAN ALL THE OTHERS!

LET'S SEE YA BREAK YER OWN LEG! HA! HA! HA!

WHAT?

CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BODY IS INDESTRUCTIBLE!

GULP! YOU WIN, HARRY! I CAN'T DO THAT!

HA! HA! DNT MAKES ME GREATER DAN CAPN MARVEL! BECAUSE I CAN BREAK MY LEG!





ALL I GOTTA DO IS JUMP—  
LIKE DIS! HAW, HAW! YESSIR,  
DIS IS ONE THING EVEN CAPN  
MARVEL CAN'T DO—**BREAK  
A LEG!** HAW, HAW, HAW!



**GULP!** WOT AM I LAUGHING  
ABOUT ??? WHEN I LAND  
I'M GONNA HAVE A BROKEN  
LEG! OH, GOLLY—**HALP!  
SAVE ME!**



**HALP!**  
I'M TOO YOUNG  
TO DIE!...

I'M HERE,  
HARRY W'BOY!  
STOP WORRYING!



T-THANKS, CAPN MARVEL!  
YA SAVED ME! OOOOO  
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!

NEITHER DO I!  
I LOST THE  
CONTEST!



GOLLY, HARRY, YOU PROVED  
CAPN MARVEL CAN'T DO  
EVERYTHING, AND---

**SHUDDUP!** WHO  
SAYS HE CAN'T?  
ANYBODY WOT SAYS  
HE CAN'T DO EVERY-  
THING HAS GOT TA  
LICK ME!

WELL ???



HERE, HARRY! I BROUGHT  
ALONG A CLUB MEMBERSHIP  
CARD, AND A CAPTAIN MARVEL  
BUTTON. WANT THEM ??

SEE, THANKS!  
I SURE DO!  
YOU'RE THE  
WORLD'S  
MIGHTIEST MORTAL  
BECAUSE YA CAN'T  
BREAK YER LEG!



WHEW! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER, FOLKS!  
HARRY THE SCORER SURE PUT CAPTAIN  
MARVEL THROUGH SOME STIFF PAGES—  
BUT THAT'S WHAT CAPTAIN MARVEL  
THIVES ON!



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**STEAMBOAT** is the faithful right-hand man to Billy Batson, boy reporter. Although he has been with Billy for some time, he still doesn't know that Billy is the one who changes into Captain Marvel. And quite often Captain Marvel has to come to the rescue of Steamboat for it seems that lovable old Steamboat is frequently getting into trouble. Steamboat is lots of fun to watch for him in **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES**, **WHIZ COMICS** and **AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS**.

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